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# DIARY LOVES

*Glimpses into the intimate secrets of girls in love*



*Jane Greer and Dennis O'Keefe in R.K.O. Radio's  
romantic melodrama, "The Company She Keeps."*





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# MOONLIGHT and MURDER

TWO MEN SOUGHT MY HEART'S SURRENDER! BERT GROVE WAS HANDSOME, WEALTHY AND ATTENTIVE! MY FATHER'S PARTNER! DAN CASSIDY WAS A COWARD WHO TREMBLED AT EVEN THE SIGHT OF THE GREAT STEEL GIRDERS THAT FRAMED MY WHOLE LIFE! YET I HESITATED UNTIL THAT FLOWER-SCENTED NIGHT FOR ROMANCE... THAT UNFORGETTABLE NIGHT OF...

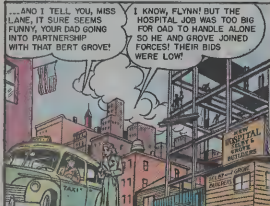
MOONLIGHT and MURDER!

DIARY OF LANE SELBY

Oh, diary, today it happened... the terror that haunts every construction job! Here I was just off the train after my last, long year at college---



The cab driver who brought me was an old friend who had driven Dad and I for years!



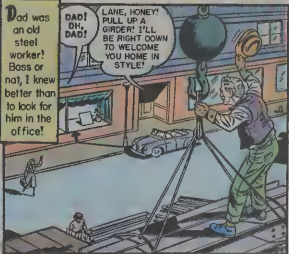
...AND I TELL YOU, MISS LANE, IT SURE SEEMS FUNNY, YOUR DAD GOING INTO PARTNERSHIP WITH THAT BERT GROVE!

I KNOW, FLYNN! BUT THE HOSPITAL JOB WAS TOO BIG FOR DAD TO HANDLE ALONE SO HE AND GROVE JOINED FORCES! THEIR BIDS WERE LOW!

Dad was an old steel worker! Boss or not, I knew better than to look for him in the office!

DAD! OH, DAD!

LANE, HONEY! PULL UP A GIRL! I'LL BE RIGHT DOWN TO WELCOME YOU HOME IN STYLE!



And then it happened!

DAD! LOOK OUT!

RUN! THE WHOLE LOAD'S COMIN' DOWN!

The rest was a nightmare, something out of ancient dreams!

DAD! LET ME GO! HE NEEDS ME!

NOW, NOW, MISS SELBY! JUST TAKE IT EASY! HE'S GOT A FIGHTING CHANCE BUT IT'S A JOB FOR DOCTORS NOW! WE'LL LET YOU KNOW!



I'LL TAKE CARE OF HER, DOCTOR! YOU GO BACK TO YOUR JOB!

THANKS, SON! THAT'S HALF THE JOB DONE FOR ME! I THINK WE CAN HANDLE THE REST!



STOP HIM! IT'S MURDER!

HYPO... QUICK, NURSE! HE'S DELIRIOUS!

OH...!



WHAT DID HE MEAN? STOP WHO?

HE WAS JUST DELIRIOUS, MISS SELBY! COME IN HERE AND SIT DOWN FOR A MINUTE! I'M OAN CASSIDY!

DIARY LOVES

I-I'M ALL RIGHT, NOW, DAN! YOU LEARN TO BE TOUGH IN CONSTRUCTION WORK OR YOU DON'T STAY IN IT LONG!

UH...ER... I I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, MISS SELBY!



Before I could wonder at Dan Cassidy's sudden nervousness, we were interrupted!

GET BACK TO YOUR JOB, CASSIDY! AND KEEP OUT OF THIS OFFICE!

Y-YES, MR. GROVE!



LANE, DEAR! I'M BERT GROVE, YOUR DAD'S NEW PARTNER! HE TALKED OF YOU SO MUCH I FEEL WE'RE OLD FRIENDS! CALL ME BERT!

THANK YOU, BERT! WHAT...WHAT DO THEY SAY ABOUT DAD'S CONDITION?



**9** fought down on instinctive dislike for Bert Grove! He was Dad's partner and he was trying to be helpful!

A FIFTY-FIFTY CHANCE, LANE! NOW COME ALONG AND LEAVE EVERYTHING TO ME! I'M TAKING CHARGE OF YOU!



Lane shock had drained my courage! I found myself grateful for Bert Grove's domination!

OH, NOT HERE... I COULDN'T...! I...!

NONSENSE! MOPING ALONE WON'T HELP MARK SELBY! NOW COME ALONG AND I'LL CHECK THE HOSPITAL FOR LATE BULLETINS!



GOOD NEWS, KITTEN! THE DOCTOR SAYS BARRING COMPLICATIONS, HE'LL BE AS GOOD AS NEW! NOW WILL YOU RELAX AND ENJOY YOURSELF?

OH, YES, BERT! WITH NEWS LIKE THAT, I FEEL LIKE LETTING GO!



The release of tension left me almost giddily gay! Except for one small shadow, the evening passed like a pleasant dream!



BERT, WHO IS THAT DAN CASSIDY?

A YELLOW RAT YOUR DAD HIRED AGAINST MY WISHES! FORGET HIM AND LET'S TALK ABOUT PLEASANT THINGS!



By the time Bert took me home I had forgotten even my first vague distrust!

THANK YOU, BERT! I'VE HAD A WONDERFUL TIME!

BUT I'VE HAD A MISERABLE ONE, LANE! I CAN'T FORGET WHAT A DIFFERENT MEETING I'D PLANNED FOR US...



What happened then was as unplanned, yet as natural, as a spring rain! Could I deny that I welcomed and responded to the demanding hunger of Bert's lips?



EVER SINCE I SAW YOUR PICTURE I'VE PLANNED THINGS TO SAY TO YOU, LANE! MAY I SAY THEM LATER, WHEN ALL THIS IS BEHIND?

LATER, BERT! I-I'LL BE GLAD TO LISTEN!



Why then, was it Dan Cassidy's face that slid into my dreams, that night?



The next morning...

THERE'S BEEN NO CHANGE, MISS SELBY, BUT THAT IN ITSELF IS A HOPEFUL SIGN!

THANK YOU, DOCTOR!



I was so delighted with the news that I rushed over to tell Bert!

GOOD MORNING, DAN! IS BERT AROUND?

HELLO, MISS SELBY! HE'S UP ON THE FRAME CHECKING THE RIVETERS!



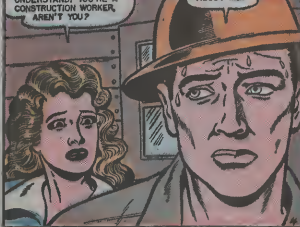
RUN UP AND TELL HIM I'M HERE, WILL YOU?

SOLPE, UN...ER... I-I COULDN'T, MISS SELBY! I CAN'T! I'D DO ANYTHING FOR YOU BUT THAT!

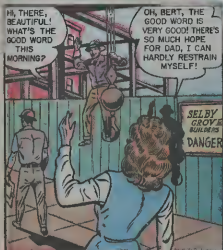
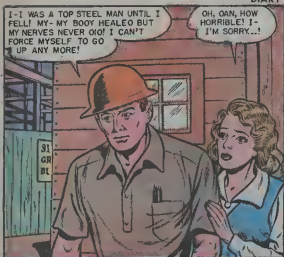


YOU CAN'T? WHAT DO YOU MEAN, CAN? I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND! YOU'RE A CONSTRUCTION WORKER, AREN'T YOU?

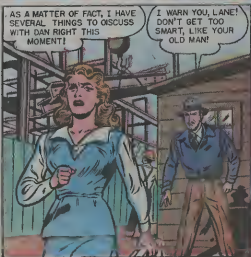
DO-DO YOU MEAN BERT HASN'T TOLD YOU ABOUT ME?







Call it stubbornness or a woman's whim...but suddenly I was furious at being told what to do!





# DIARY LOVES

Dan's words were like a hammer blow that numbed my feelings!

DAN, CASSIDY! WHAT ARE YOU SAYING? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

COME BACK HERE AND I'LL SHOW YOU EXACTLY WHAT I MEAN...



SEE THIS? IT'S THE CABLE THAT BROKE YESTERDAY... BUT HALF OF IT DIDN'T BREAK... IT WAS HACK-SAWED!

DAN, WHO DID IT? WHY?



I KNOW WHO, AND I KNOW WHY... BUT UNTIL I GET PROOF I'M NOT SAYING A WORD! I'M COMING BACK TONIGHT TO HUNT FOR IT!

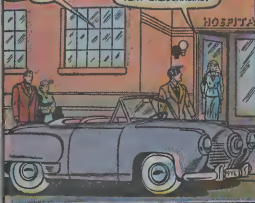
THEN I'M COMING, TOO! I'LL MEET YOU HERE AT MIDNIGHT, DAN! WE'LL HUNT FOR IT TOGETHER!



Bert picked me up later at the hospital!

HOW IS HE, LANE?

BETTER, BERT! I CAN'T SEE HIM YET BUT THE DOCTOR WAS VERY ENCOURAGING!



BERT, HAVE YOU EVER THOUGHT PERHAPS DAD'S FALL WASN'T AN ACCIDENT? COULD ANYONE HAVE WANTED TO... TO KILL HIM?

WHAT? ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND? WHAT DO YOU MEAN, LANE? SAY, DID DAN CASSIDY PUT YOU UP TO SAYING THAT?



I was bewildered by Bert's sudden explosive reaction! Some inner thread of caution warned me against pursuing the subject!

WHY WOULD DAN DO SUCH A THING? IT'S JUST THAT I CAN'T IMAGINE A HEAVY CABLE BREAKING LIKE THAT IN NORMAL USE!

YOU'D BETTER FORGET SUCH CRAZY IDEAS! YOU'RE OVERWROUGHT, HONEY! LET'S FORGET THE WHOLE THING!

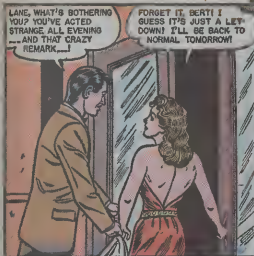


But I couldn't forget... couldn't force myself to be no!

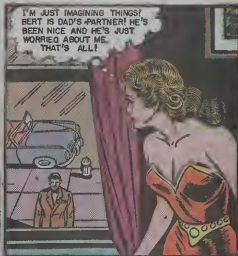
OH, COME ON, LANE! YOU'LL FEEL BETTER DANCING!

NOT TONIGHT, BERT! I-I HAVE A HEADACHE! PLEASE TAKE ME HOME!





But when I got to my room, Bert was still standing on the sidewalk, staring at the door with a strange intensity!



I forced myself to wait fifteen minutes after Bert drove away!

I HOPE DAN IS THERE! I'VE GOT TO KNOW THE TRUTH!



YOU CAME, LANE! I'VE BEEN AFRAID YOU MIGHT CHANGE YOUR MIND! KNOWING WHAT I REALLY AM...

DAN STOP BEATING YOURSELF! YOU'RE NOT A COWARD JUST BECAUSE YOUR NERVES GIVE WAY!



WHY... YOU MEAN THAT, DON'T YOU? YOU REALLY BELIEVE IN ME, LANE... MORE THAN I BELIEVE IN MYSELF!

PERHAPS I KNOW YOU BETTER THAN YOU KNOW YOURSELF! IT'S ODD, BUT I FEEL AS IF I'D KNOWN YOU FOREVER!



It seemed the most natural thing in the world for us to sway together, to blend our lips in a seal of understanding!



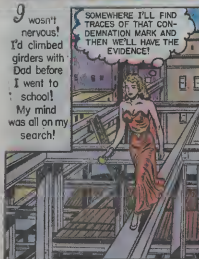
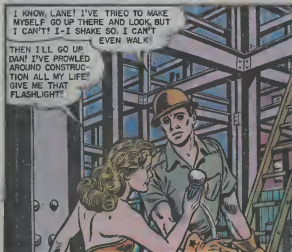
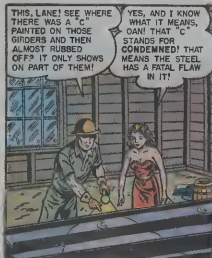
But who could predict the flame that leaped into life at that kiss! The surging emotions unleashed so explosively!

WE'D BETTER G-GET AT OUR JOB!

Y-YES, DAN! SH-SHOW ME WHAT YOU'RE HUNTING FOR!







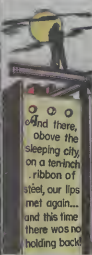
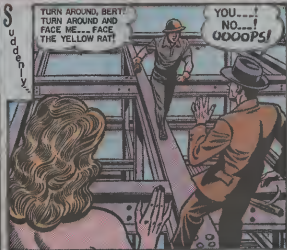
I heard the scrape of leather on wood and turned!



And then the full horror of my plight burst upon me!



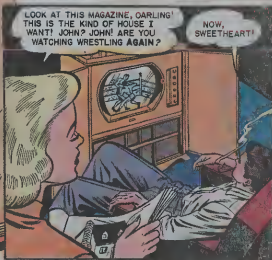
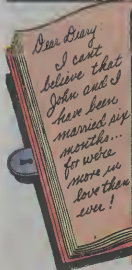
I NEEDED MONEY! I COULD USE CHEAP STEEL AND POCKET A FORTUNE! YOUR DAD GOT SNOOPY AND I HAD TO CUT THAT CABLE! NOW I'VE GOT TO SHUT YOUR MOUTH, TOO!





DIARY LOVES

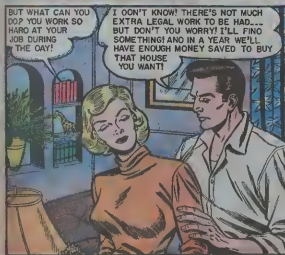
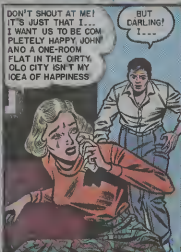
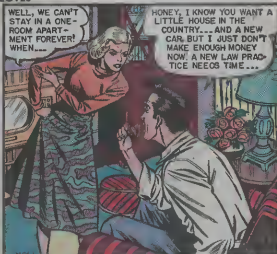
BEAUTIFUL PEGGY CRANDALL ADORES HER HANDSOME YOUNG HUSBAND, JOHN, BUT FRUSTRATION, DOUBTS, AND DANGEROUSLY ATTRACTIVE BRET MAYNARD...PLUS THE ENDLESS DREAM, NEVER OF TODAY, BUT ALWAYS TOMORROW...ALMOST DESTROYED PEGGY'S HAPPINESS UNTIL SHE LEARNED THROUGH THE DISASTER OF ERROR THAT...



WHY ARE YOU SO SNOBBISH ABOUT WRESTLING? IT'S A GREAT SPORT! AND AFTER ALL, THE MAN YOU'RE MARRIED TO WAS STATE COLLEGE WRESTLING CHAMP ONE YEAR!

I DON'T CARE! I THINK IT'S A PERFECTLY OREADFUL SPORT!







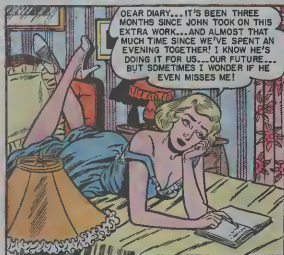
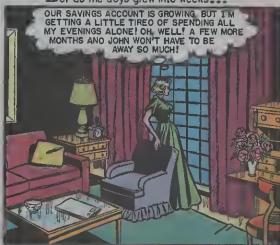
# DIARY LOVES

I took some time, but John finally found a way to make some extra money! He didn't talk much about it, and since I didn't understand legal matters I didn't question him! But my dream was on the way!



But as the days grew into weeks...

OUR SAVINGS ACCOUNT IS GROWING, BUT I'M GETTING A LITTLE TIRED OF SPENDING ALL MY EVENINGS ALONE! OH, WELL! A FEW MORE MONTHS AND JOHN WON'T HAVE TO BE AWAY SO MUCH!



I never went out without John, but the next evening my loneliness and boredom sent me alone to the neighborhood movie! As I come out of the theatre...



# DIARY LOVES

Half-wishing that I had gone with Bret, but afraid that it would not be fair to John, I hurried back to the empty apartment! The telephone was ringing, and when I answered...



YES, THIS IS JOHN CRANDALL'S RESIDENCE! HE ISN'T HERE RIGHT NOW... WHO IS THIS, PLEASE?  
...MISS JAMISON? WHAT IS IT YOU WANT... OH! VERY WELL! IF YOU MUST SPEAK TO HIM PERSONALLY, I'LL ASK HIM TO CALL YOU!



WELL, THAT'S CERTAINLY ODD! WHO IN THE WORLD IS MISS JAMISON... CALLING MY HUSBAND WITH PERSONAL MESSAGES? OH... THAT MUST BE JOHN NOW!

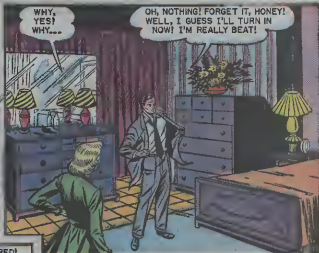


HELLO, CARLING! IS ANYTHING WRONG? YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'RE... ILL!

NO... NO... JUST VERY TIRED! HOW ARE YOU, SWEETHEART?

OH, I'M FINE I GUESS! JOHN! A MISS JAMISON JUST CALLED! SHE WANTS YOU TO CALL HER! WHO IS SHE?

DARN IT! I TOLD HER... IS THAT ALL SHE SAID, PEGGY?



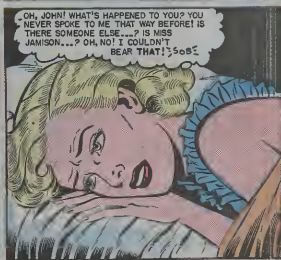
WHY, YES! WHY...

OH, NOTHING! FORGET IT, HONEY! WELL, I GUESS I'LL TURN IN NOW! I'M REALLY BEAT!



JOHN! WHO IS SHE?

DON'T NAG ME, PEGGY! I'M MUCH TOO TIRED! YOU DON'T KNOW HER, SHE'S A BUSINESS CONTACT, AND FURTHERMORE...! OH, LET'S DROP IT! I'VE GOT TO GET SOME REST! GOOD-NIGHT, HONEY!



OH, JOHN! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU? YOU NEVER SPOKE TO ME THAT WAY BEFORE! IS THERE SOMEONE ELSE...? IS MISS JAMISON...? OH, NO! I COULDN'T BEAR THAT!; sob

# DIARY LOVES



The next night!

HE DIDN'T CALL HER FROM HERE THIS MORNING! WHY NOT? IT'S OBVIOUS THAT HE DIDN'T WANT ME TO HEAR HIS LITTLE CHAT WITH HIS MYSTERIOUS LADY-FRIEND! WELL! TWO CAN PLAY AT THAT GAME, JOHN CRANDALL!

Deep within me, I knew I was making a mistake! But anger is blinding, and so, pushing aside my doubts, I dressed and went to Bret's Club 49!



PEGGY, MY DEAR! YOU LOOK RAVISHING!

HELLO, BRET!



WELL, WELL! TELL ME, PEGGY, HOW IS IT POSSIBLE FOR A SMART MAN LIKE JOHN TO TAKE A CHANCE ON LEAVING HIS PRETTY WIFE ALONE SO OFTEN?

I... JOHN'S VERY BUSY, THAT'S ALL!



WELL, I'M NOT BABY! I'VE PLENTY OF TIME TO GIVE TO A SWEET LITTLE THING LIKE YOU!

PLEASE, BRET... I...



DON'T PLAY COY WITH ME, PEG! YOU DIDN'T COME TO LEARN HOW TO KNIT! NOW YOU'RE A BIG GIRL AND I...

DON'T! I... I'M SORRY, BRET!



HEY! WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING...

I'M GOING HOME WHERE I BELONG! I MADE A MISTAKE --- AND I'M SORRY, BRET! G-GOOD-BYE!



# DIARY LOVES

My love for John was too strong! But I couldn't go on without knowing for a certainty that he still loved me! When I arrived at the apartment, I went straight to the phone!

IS THIS MISS JAMISON'S OFFICE? IT IS?... WELL, IS A MR. CRANDALL THERE?

JOHNNY CRANDALL... YOU MEAN TIGER CRANDALL? NAWW! HE'S IN THE RING RIGHT NOW! BUT HE'LL BE IN TO PICK UP HIS DOUGH FROM MA JAMISON RIGHT AFTER THE MATCH! YOU WANNA LEAVE A MESSAGE?

MATCH? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

WHY, THE WRESTLING MATCH, GIRLIE! TURN ON YOUR TELEVISION SET! YOU'LL SEE TIGER! HE'S...

AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, YOUNG TIGER CRANDALL HAS BIG JOE MARTINO IN A MEAN BODY HOLD! TIGER SEEMS A LITTLE SLOW TONIGHT! HE'S BECOME A BIG FAVORITE IN THE LAST FEW MONTHS! BUT...

TIGER? JOHNNY! OH-H-H! NO!

Blinded with tears, I watched Johnny finish the bout! The ugly questions crowding in on me had to be answered! And every answer pointed to my own selfish demands for more than I had any right to ask! I waited impatiently for John to come home! Then, with a cry of relief...

OH, MY DARLING! I'VE BEEN SUCH A SELFISH, STUPID FOOL! CAN YOU EVER FORGIVE ME?

WHY, HONEY! WHA...

I SAW YOU TONIGHT... ON TELEVISION... AND NOW I KNOW HOW COMPLETELY SELFISH I'VE BEEN! PLEASE GIVE IT UP, JOHNNY! I'LL NEVER COMPLAIN AGAIN!

I'M GLAD YOU KNOW! I WAS WORRIED WHEN MISS JAMISON CALLED! SHE'S MY PROMOTOR'S ASSISTANT! I DIDN'T WANT YOU TO KNOW WHAT I WAS DOING BECAUSE I KNEW YOU'D HATE IT!

I DON'T HATE WRESTLING ANYMORE, BUT I DO HATE WHAT THE STRAIN IS DOING TO YOU! AND I HATE BEING WITHOUT YOU! I DON'T CARE IF WE NEVER GET THAT HOUSE! I ONLY WANT YOU!

WE'LL HAVE THAT HOUSE SOON, DARLING! BUT UNTIL THEN... THIS WILL HAVE TO DO!

*I'll never, never forget that kiss! Even if we never have more than this one-room apartment, I'll remember that heaven is right here, here in my beloved's arms!*



# LOVE



## *Confessions*



THE ROMANCE MAGAZINE THAT BRINGS YOU THE  
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ARTISTICALLY PRESENTED WITH THE FINEST  
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**ON SALE  
EVERY MONTH**

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**THE MAGAZINES THAT LEAD THE FIELD!**

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most popular romance magazines on the stands!

WHEN BEAUTIFUL JANET ANDREWS AND HER FIANCE, DOCTOR KIT MARLOWE, BEGAN BUILDING THEIR DREAM... THE ANDMAR REST HOME FOR INVALIDS HIGH IN THE LONELY MOUNTAINS... LITTLE DID JANET KNOW THAT THERE SHE WOULD SOON SPEND A BLACK NIGHT OF UNBELIEVABLE TERROR... THAT THERE SHE WOULD TURN AWAY FROM HER BELOVED INTO THE ARMS OF ANOTHER, BEG FOR THE KISSES OF ANOTHER... ALL BECAUSE THE DANGEROUS, HANDSOME, FABULOUS TONY MERRILLO CHOSE THE DREAM FOR A...

# HIDE-OUT



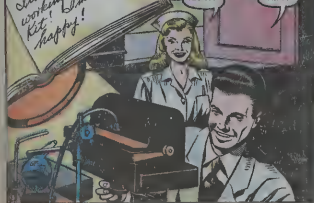
*Dear Diary:  
Some Andmar  
will be ready to  
open! Our dream  
will have come true!  
It's wonderful  
working here with  
Kit! I'm so very  
happy!*

STILL WORKING,  
DARLING? I  
THOUGHT YOU'D  
LEFT FOR THE  
NIGHT!

JUST FINISHING  
UP... AND IN  
TIME FOR MY  
GOOD-NIGHT  
KISS!

JUST THINK KIT! NEXT  
MONTH ANDMAR SHOULD  
BE FILLED WITH PATIENTS!  
ISN'T IT EXCITING?

SPRING WILL BE EVEN  
MORE EXCITING! YOU  
HAVE A DATE TO GET  
MARRIED IN JUNE,  
REMEMBER?





DIARY LOVES

HOW COULD I FORGET? I JUST WISH WE COULD BE TOGETHER NOW! I HATE TO STAY HERE WHILE YOU BUNK AT THE JOHNSON'S FARM!

WHICH REMINDS ME! I'D BETTER LEAVE SO YOU CAN GET SOME SLEEP! WE START WORK ON THE NEW WING TOMORROW!

THE PLACE WILL BE BUZZING WITH PEOPLE SOON...NURSES, ORDERLIES, PATIENTS! WE'LL NEVER HAVE A MINUTE ALONE THEN!

NOT IF I CAN HELP IT!

HOW ABOUT A LITTLE INSURANCE ON THAT RIGHT NOW, NURSE?

DELIGHTED, DOCTOR!

I WAS always sheer bliss when I was in Don's arms! The rapture I knew as Don's lips met mine was complete, lingering, heavenly!



Suddenly---

YOU FINISH UP, DEAR. I'LL GET IT! PROBABLY SOME MOTORISTS WHO LOST THEIR WAY IN THE MOUNTAINS!

THERE'S SOMEONE AT THE DOOR WHO IN THE WORLD---

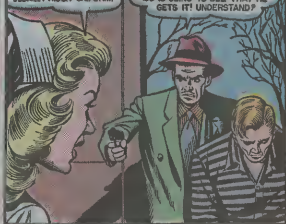
RANDY KNOCK

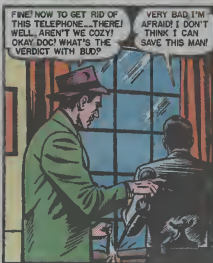
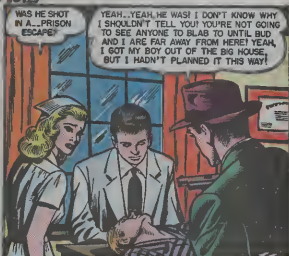
YES? OH-H-H! HAS THERE BEEN AN ACCIDENT? COME IN!

WHAT IS IT, JANET?

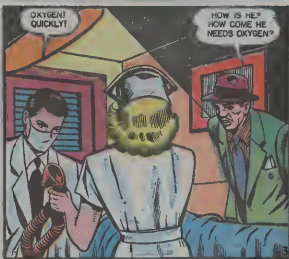
WHY... THIS MAN'S BEEN SHOT! AND HE'S WEARING A PRISON UNIFORM!

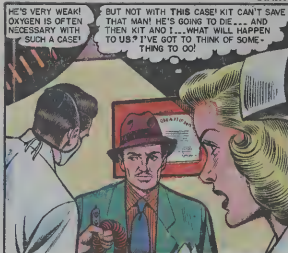
NO NOISE, GIRLIE! MY BUDDY NEEDS HELP! AND THIS LITTLE 39 IS GOING TO SEE THAT HE GETS IT! UNDERSTAND?





**K**it's unspoken answer was in his eyes as he turned toward the still figure on the table! The silent, desperate hours flew past as Kit and I tried everything possible to save Bud's life...and ours! But then...





HE'S VERY WEAK! OXYGEN IS OFTEN NECESSARY WITH SUCH A CASE!

BUT NOT WITH THIS CASE! KIT CAN'T SAVE THAT MAN! HE'S GOING TO DIE... AND THEN KIT AND I... WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO US? I'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOMETHING TO DO!



IF ONLY I COULD GET THAT GUN OUT OF HIS HAND FOR A SECOND...

SAY, YOU'RE SOME CHICK! I WATCHED YOU HELPING THE DOC! YOU'RE SMART... AND A LOOKER! TOO BAD YOU'RE STUCK ON THE MEDICO! YOU AND I COULD GO PLACES!

Like a landslide, the answer hit me! Obviously Tony had an eye for the ladies! If I could convince him that I was receptive to his interest, he might relax with me and give me a chance to grab the gun! It was our only chance!



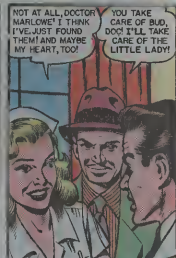
I THINK I'D LIKE THAT! SAY, WHAT CAN I CALL YOU BE-SIDES... HANDSOME? MY FRIENDS CALL ME JAN! YOU MAY CALL ME THAT, TOO, IF YOU LIKE!

I'D LIKE IT FINE! I'M TONY... TONY MERRILLO! EVER HEAR OF ME?



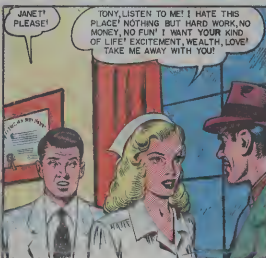
THE BIG-SHOT? KING OF THE RACKET? I'LL SAY I'VE HEARD OF YOU! BUT THOSE NEWSPAPER PHOTOS DON'T DO YOU JUSTICE!

JANET! HAVE YOU LOST YOUR SENSES? WHA...



NOT AT ALL, DOCTOR MARLOWE! I THINK I'VE JUST FOUND THEM! AND MAYBE MY HEART, TOO!

YOU TAKE CARE OF BUD, DOC! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE LITTLE LADY!



JANET! PLEASE!

TONY, LISTEN TO ME! I HATE THIS PLACE! NOTHING BUT HARD WORK, NO MONEY, NO FUN! I WANT YOUR KIND OF LIFE! EXCITEMENT, WEALTH, LOVE! TAKE ME AWAY WITH YOU!



WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU, JANET? YOU CAN'T MEAN THESE THINGS!

CAN'T I? WHY DO YOU THINK I WAS WILLING TO MARRY A NOBODY LIKE YOU? SO I COULD OUIT THIS STUPID JOB... THAT'S WHY! BUT NOW THAT I'VE MET A REAL MAN, I WOULDN'T MARRY YOU! I'D RATHER DIE FIRST!



# DIARY LOVES

The lying words almost stuck in my throat as I saw the pain in Kit's face! But my desperation made me able to say and do anything! My only chance was to get Tony off-guard!



I CAN'T BELIEVE I WAS SO WRONG ABOUT YOU!

YOU JUST DON'T KNOW HOW TO PICK YOUR WOMEN, DOC! YOU SHOULD BE LIKE ME! I KNEW THIS DOLL WAS MY KIND OF DAME THE MINUTE I WALKED IN!



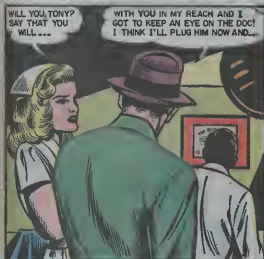
THEN, YOU'LL TAKE ME WITH YOU, TONY?

WAIT A MINUTE, NOW! I DON'T KNOW! I GOT A BIG JOB ALL SET TO PULL! THE BOYS ARE FUNNY ABOUT A GIRL HANGING AROUND!



I WOULDN'T BE IN THE WAY, TONY! IF YOU DIDN'T WANT ME AROUND, I COULD WAIT SOMEWHERE FOR YOU! OH TONY, I'D WAIT... JUST AS LONG AS YOU WANTED ME TO!

YOU GOT MIGHTY PERSUASIVE WAYS, BABY!



WILL YOU, TONY? SAY THAT YOU WILL...

WITH YOU IN MY REACH AND I GOT TO KEEP AN EYE ON THE DOC! I THINK I'LL PLUG HIM NOW AND...



OH NO! I MEAN... AFTER ALL, I'M ONLY A NURSE! BUD NEEDS A DOCTOR!

THAT'S RIGHT! GEE, SWEET-HEART, YOU ALMOST MADE ME FORGET MY PAL!



WELL, YOU MAY AS WELL FORGET HIM BECAUSE HE'S...

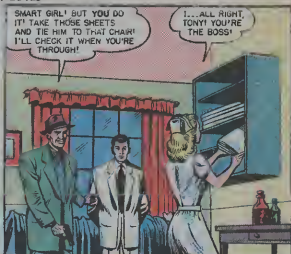
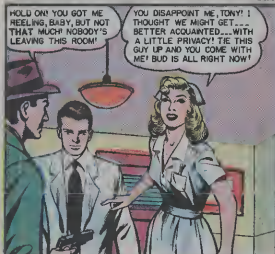
OH-H-H! HE'S SLEEPING! GOOD WORK, DOC! YOU'RE A LOUSY-BOY FRIEND, BUT YOU ARE A GOOD DOCTOR! I KNEW YOU'D PULL HIM THROUGH!

Though my voice was steady and assuring, I was filled with panic... for Bud was not asleep! He was dead! I could only hope that Kit would understand my plan!

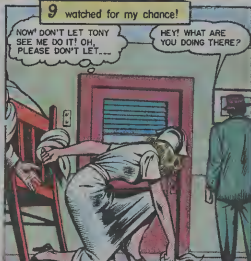


ON THE LEVEL, DOC? GEE, HE LOOKS SO PALE!

OF COURSE HE'S SURE! YOU'D BE PALE, TOO, IF YOU'D BEEN FULL OF LEAD! HEY, I'M HUNGRY! WHAT SAY I FIX US A BITE TO EAT?



I had hoped Tony would get careless with his gun while he was tying Kit, but Tony was smart! Too smart! While I tied Kit up, I frantically racked my brain for another solution! But before I could find one...



A wild sweep of terror mixed with revulsion and fascination surged through me as Tony brutally crushed me to him!



# DIARY LOVES

YEAH, YOU'LL DO! YOU'LL DO VERY WELL! I THINK I'LL HAVE A SECOND HELPING OF THAT DESSERT!



I... THAT WAS... TH... THE MOST WONDERFUL THING THAT EVER HAPPENED TO ME! BUT... I... I NEVER GET MY FILL OF DESSERT!

SAY, YOU'RE TERRIFIED! HOW'S THIS?



Though Tony's first kiss had left me shaken and frightened, I knew only that this one held the answer to life or death! I clung to him desperately, my eyes closed, waiting...



As if from a great distance I heard Kit's voice as Tony slumped to the floor!

GOT HIM! HE'S OUT COLD! JAN, DARLING! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

OH, YES... BUT I WAS SO AFRAID YOU WOULDN'T GET HERE IN TIME! WHAT A HORRIBLE MAN...



FOR A WHILE THERE YOU HAD ME BELIEVING THAT I WAS THE HORRIBLE MAN IN YOUR LIFE! I NEVER KNEW YOU WERE SUCH AN ACTRESS!

I DIDN'T EITHER!



AFTER TONIGHT, I'VE MADE UP MY MIND NO JUNE WEDDING FOR ME! I'LL HAVE MINE IN DECEMBER! NURSE! WILL YOU MARRY ME TOMORROW?

OH, YES, DOCTOR! ANYTIME... AS LONG AS IT'S TOMORROW!



Dear Diary...  
How that "tomorrow" has become many, many yesterdays away, I can forget the horror of that long night! Tony is in prison... and is only a faint memory! And now is a very happy place and keeps Doctor and Mrs. Marlowe very busy.



# YOU CAN BE YOUR OWN CORSETIERE

fitting a garment to your own figure  
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Check these *Miracle* features:



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Tummy control — out of this world! The *Miracle-Mold* Corsets come with TWO removable front panels — one panel based for added tummy control, the other scientifically designed of surgical elastic for flat up and in feeling. This exciting feature makes it possible for you to get exactly the control you need, simply by adjusting the panel up or down, tighter or looser. What's more, this front panel adjustment can't pull the garment out of shape!



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Allows you to adjust the *Ronnie Miracle-Mold* properly over hips and thighs.



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To counteract bad posture, back strain and fatigue. Recommended by many doctors for conditions requiring special post operative support.



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*Miracle-Mold* corset's patented waist control adjusts to fit you perfectly. Works Magic with your Waist because of the rigid waist minimizers of left and right.



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Properly placed adjustments act as slenderizers where needed most.

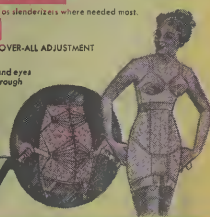
### 2 cluster lacing

Provide FINAL AND COMPLETE OVER-ALL ADJUSTMENT over hips, waist, and thighs.

Reinforced double row of hook and eyes throughout garment provide thorough adjustment at every vital point.

Made of preshrunk durable long wearing figured batiste.

Sizes: 26 to 46  
Length: To fit your figure  
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Please send me for **FREE TRIAL** the *Miracle-Mold* Girdle. If I am not entirely satisfied with it, I may return the girdle within 10 days for refund of the purchase price.



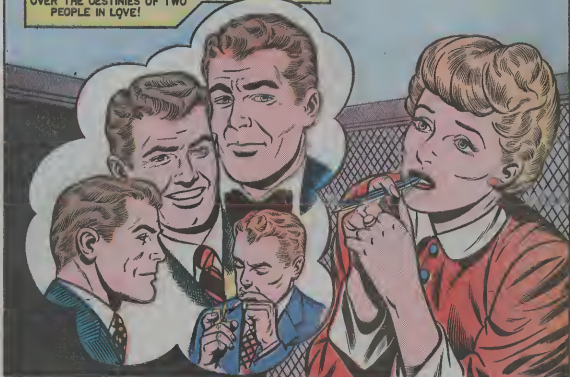
My waist measure is..... Hips are.....  
My usual girdle length is..... (write clearly)  
☐ Ship C.O.D. plus postage.  
☐ I enclose \$6.95. Send postpaid.

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# A Study in HEARTBREAK

THERE WAS NO LOVE IN ALICE THANE'S LIFE UNTIL HANDSOME WADE JENNINGS ENTERED IT! BUT WADE BELONGED TO ANOTHER... AND TO LOVE WITHOUT BEING LOVED IN RETURN WAS NO SOLACE TO ALICE! ONLY HEARTBREAK AND SORROW COULD BE THE RESULT... UNTIL FATE'S DISCIPLE, IN THE GUISE OF A DIARY, TOOK OVER THE DESTINIES OF TWO PEOPLE IN LOVE!



Dear Diary...  
I wish there  
were something  
or someone  
exciting in my  
life. I spend  
my days at  
Spring's Dept.  
store... and  
my nights  
my tiny room  
at Mrs.  
Clancy's house!

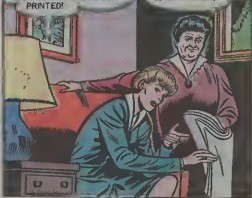
HELLO, ALICE! READING AGAIN?  
EVERYTIME I SEE YOU, YOU  
HAVE A MAGAZINE IN YOUR  
HAND!

I JUST LIKE  
TO READ, MRS.  
CLANCY!

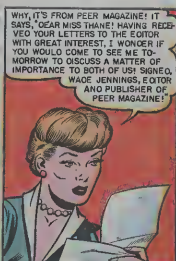


OH-H-H! LOOK, MRS. CLANCY!  
HERE'S MY LETTER TO THE  
EDITOR! THIS IS THE FIFTH  
ONE PEER MAGAZINE HAS  
PRINTED!

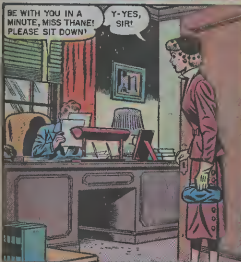
NEVER SAW A GIRL  
WHO SPENT SO MUCH  
TIME WRITING LETTERS  
TO MAGAZINES!



# DIARY LOVES



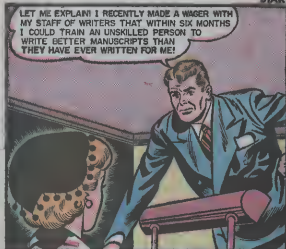
I pretended that it was a very ordinary event for me to be visiting an important publisher, but when I entered the lavish office of Peer magazine, my nerves were quivering with excitement!



When Mr. Jennings finally looked up at me, my heart almost stopped beating! He was so different from what I had expected! He was the most handsome young man I had seen!







LET ME EXPLAIN! I RECENTLY MADE A WAGER WITH MY STAFF OF WRITERS THAT WITHIN SIX MONTHS I COULD TRAIN AN UNSKILLED PERSON TO WRITE BETTER MANUSCRIPTS THAN THEY HAVE EVER WRITTEN FOR ME!



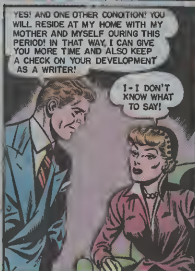
WE DECIDED TO START WITH A PERSON WHOSE EXPERIENCE HAS NEVER INCLUDED MORE THAN LETTER-WRITING! YOU, MISS THANE, AS A FREQUENT CONTRIBUTOR TO OUR MAGAZINE, HAVE BEEN SELECTED FOR THE EXPERIMENT!

BUT I COULDN'T...



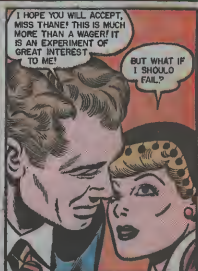
YOU WILL BE PAID A SALARY! IF YOU ARE WILLING TO WORK HARD, I CAN PROMISE YOU THAT I'LL MAKE A PROFESSIONAL WRITER OF YOU IN SIX MONTHS TIME!

YOU... WOULD BE MY TEACHER?



YES! AND ONE OTHER CONDITION! YOU WILL RESIDE AT MY HOME WITH MY MOTHER AND MYSELF DURING THIS PERIOD! IN THAT WAY, I CAN GIVE YOU MORE TIME AND ALSO KEEP A CHECK ON YOUR DEVELOPMENT AS A WRITER!

I-I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY!



I HOPE YOU WILL ACCEPT, MISS THANE! THIS IS MUCH MORE THAN A WAGER! IT IS AN EXPERIMENT OF GREAT INTEREST TO ME!

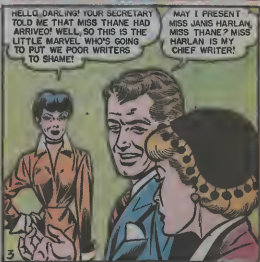
BUT WHAT IF I SHOULD FAIL?



I DON'T THINK YOU WILL! YOUR LETTERS SHOW INTELLIGENCE, SINCERITY AND IMAGINATION! THAT... AND PERSEVERENCE IS ALL THAT IS NECESSARY!

THEN I'LL TRY IT, MR. JENNINGS!

The plan was exciting, but deep within me, I knew that my decision was based on Mr. Wade Jennings...and not his promise to make me a writer! But suddenly...



HELLO, DARLING! YOUR SECRETARY TOLD ME THAT MISS THANE HAD ARRIVED! WELL, SO THIS IS THE LITTLE MARVEL WHO'S GOING TO PUT US POOR WRITERS TO SHAME!

MAY I PRESENT MISS JANIS HARLAN, MISS THANE? MISS HARLAN IS MY CHIEF WRITER!

# DIARY LOVES

I almost changed my mind with Janis Horlan's next words, but some deep, secret instinct made me keep still!



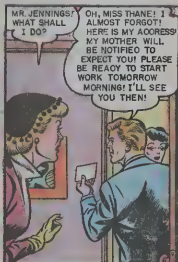
I DO WISH YOU'D DROP THIS RIGOROUS EXPERIMENT, WADE!

NOW, JANIS! I'VE MADE UP MY MIND, MISS THANE HAS ALREADY ACCEPTED, AND...



ALL RIGHT, DARLING! WE WON'T QUARREL OVER IT! BESIDES, IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO TAKE ME TO 'LUNCH'!

OH, YES! WE COULD HAVE A DATE, COULDN'T WE? WELL... LET'S GO!



MR. JENNINGS! WHAT SHALL I DO?

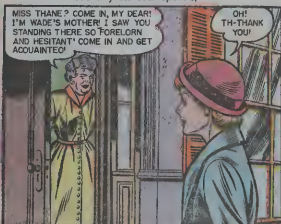
OH, MISS THANE! I ALMOST FORGOT! HERE IS MY ADDRESS! MY MOTHER WILL BE NOTIFIED TO EXPECT YOU! PLEASE BE READY TO START WORK TOMORROW MORNING! I'LL SEE YOU THEN!

That afternoon found me before Wade Jennings' prosperous home!



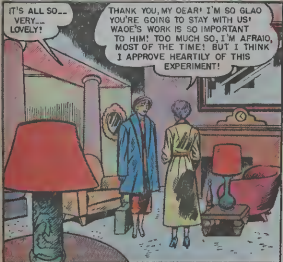
OH, IT'S BEAUTIFUL! TOO BEAUTIFUL! I DON'T BELONG HERE! I'VE MADE A MISTAKE AND ALL BECAUSE OF A HANDSOME YOUNG MAN WHO NEVER IN A MILLION YEARS WOULD EVEN LOOK AT ME TWICE!

I had almost decided to forget the whole thing when suddenly the door opened!



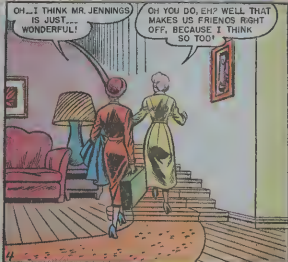
MISS THANE? COME IN, MY DEAR! I'M WADE'S MOTHER! I SAW YOU STANDING THERE SO FORELORN AND HESITANT! COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED!

OH! TH-THANK YOU!



IT'S ALL SO... VERY... LOVELY!

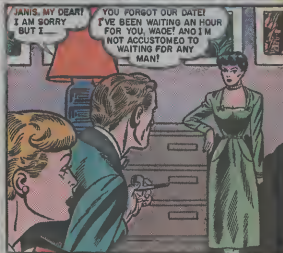
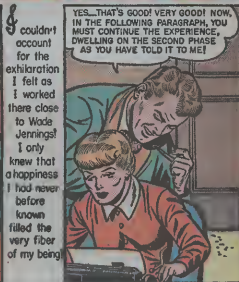
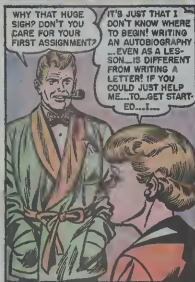
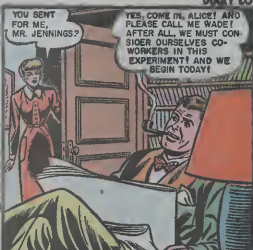
THANK YOU, MY DEAR! I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE GOING TO STAY WITH US! WADE'S WORK IS SO IMPORTANT TO HIM! TOO MUCH SO, I'M AFRAID, MOST OF THE TIME! BUT I THINK I APPROVE HEARTILY OF THIS EXPERIMENT!

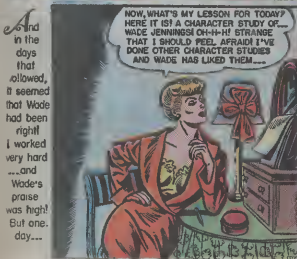


OH... I THINK MR. JENNINGS IS JUST... WONDERFUL!

OH YOU DO, EH? WELL THAT MAKES US FRIENDS RIGHT OFF, BECAUSE I THINK SO TOO!

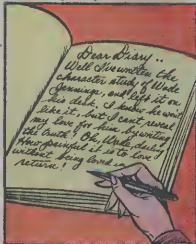
Mrs. Jennings, with her friendly, sweet manner made me feel right at home, but the real thrill came the next morning when I was summoned by my new employer!







And two gruelling hours later...



My predictions were right, for that evening...

ALICE, I'M SHOCKED AT THIS LAST PIECE OF YOUR WORK! WHY IT'S TERRIBLE! WHAT IN THE WORLD HAPPENED?

I...I DON'T KNOW!

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! YOU'VE BEEN DOING SUCH EXCELLENT WORK! BUT THIS! I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH BAD, SHALLOW WRITING! PLEASE EXPLAIN...

I KNOW! BUT I CAN'T EXPLAIN...



THE WRITING IS BAD ENOUGH...BUT THIS CHARACTER STUDY IS WORSE! HAVE ALL THESE WEEKS BEEN WASTED, ALICE? IS THIS ALL YOU REALLY KNOW OF ME? ALICE! WAIT!

NO...O..O!

Blinded by tears, I flew upstairs to my room and began feverishly to pack!



I CAN'T STAY HERE IN THIS HOUSE WITH HIM ANOTHER MINUTE! I CAN'T BEAR TO GO ON LIVING WHEN HE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW I EXIST!



A few minutes later!

WHY, ALICE! WHERE...

I'M GOING, MRS. JENNINGS! WILL YOU PLEASE GIVE MY NOTEBOOKS TO WADE? I WON'T NEED THEM ANYMORE! I'M THROUGH WITH TRYING TO BE A WRITER!



WHAT'S HAPPENED, ALICE? WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

I'M GOING BACK WHERE I BELONG! TO MRS. CLANCY'S BOARDING HOUSE!



# DIARY LOVES

Mr. Clancy gave me back my old room! Everything was the same, yet it didn't seem the same, and I wondered if it ever would again!

HEARTBREAK CHANGES ALL IT TOUCHES I GUESS! WELL I MAY AS WELL STOP LOOKING BACKWARDS AND FACE THE FUTURE!



THAT'S STRANGET I THOUGHT I PUT MY DIARY IN HERE! BUT IT'S GONE! DID I LEAVE IT THERE? OH, I MUST REMEMBER! IT WAS ON MY TABLE WITH MY NOTEBOOKS... OH, NO!



I MUST HAVE GIVEN IT TO MRS. JENNINGS WITH THE NOTEBOOKS! OH I MUST GET IT BACK BEFORE WADE....



GOOOOF!

ALICE!  
OH MY DARLING!



MY DIARY!  
YOU...

I'M SORRY, ALICE! IT WAS WITH YOUR NOTEBOOKS AND I THOUGHT... WELL, I ACCIDENTALLY READ THE LAST ENTRY... AND I'M GLAD I DID! IT MADE ME REALIZE SOMETHING I'VE BEEN TOO BLIND TO SEE! I LOVE YOU ALICE!



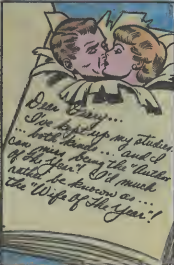
BUT JANIS...

I'VE KNOWN FOR A LONG TIME THAT I DIDN'T LOVE JANIS! BUT I DIDN'T REALIZE UNTIL TODAY THAT I STARTED LOVING YOU THE DAY I GAVE YOU YOUR FIRST WRITING LESSON!



THAT'S WHEN YOU GAVE ME MY FIRST LESSON IN LOVE! ONLY YOU WERE A BETTER TEACHER! I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WHAT I WAS LEARNING! WOULD YOU CONSIDER A LIFE-TIME JOB, TEACHER?

WITH A STUDENT LIKE YOU, HOW COULD I RESIST?



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## "BETTER THAN BEAUTY"

**Your Complete Guide to Charm**

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8. When you should weigh
9. Table of Average Weights
10. If you are fat, how to reduce safely, easily
11. If you are thin, putting on weight
12. Assuring personal cleanliness and hygiene; check list
13. How much sleep do you need?
14. When is a girl smartly dressed?
15. How to effect certain special illusions in apparel
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17. If you are stout, besides trying to lose weight, here's what else to do and not to do
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23. How to meet people in social and polite manner
24. Adding interest to your voice
25. The art of conversation
26. How to overcome shyness and self-consciousness
27. How to develop physical and mental appeal
28. Having a good show as a party
29. When dining out, how to be graceful, formal or casual
30. How are your telephone manners?
31. Write the tips of letters you would like to receive
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# Sorrowful Surprise

**B**ETTY stood at the door of her attractive Los Angeles apartment and kissed her husband fondly as he left for the day. She looked pretty, even at this early hour, in her lacy negligee and with her curly hair rumped and unruly. Ha mussed it up even more!

"I'll be on my way, honey," he said. "Any plans for the day?"

"I'm spending it with Ellen!" she answered. "Why don't you join me there and we'll all have dinner!"

"Good enough! See you later!" Another kiss and he went whistling down the hall.

Betty returned to the bedroom and started rummaging through her dresser drawer for things she would want to wear. A smile flitted across her face as she saw her DIARY lying there. She hadn't written in it for months now but it would be interesting to re-read some of the entries. She opened it to September, when she was still in Plainsville, her small Mid-western home town. It seemed long ago and she was divinely happy now but her heart ached again as she read:

September 16. Dear Diary: Ken left Plainsville this morning. I never thought, when we went dancing to Dave Dunlap's band the other night, that it would come to this. They offered him a job as vocalist and he took it. I've cried all day. There's nothing left for me here. I'm so miserable I could die!

September 20. Dear Diary: A letter came from Ken today. They are doing one-night stands but expect to be in Los Angeles in about a week. He didn't have time to write much but says he loves me. That helps but doesn't make me any the less lonesome.

Betty smiled to herself as she turned the pages. How well she remembered those despairing days and her own self-pity. People were always leaving Plainsville and going to exciting places—everybody but her. After Ken landed in Los Angeles, he had been hooked with the band at the popular Elite Club. She read on:

October 2. Dear Diary: Ken writes that the Elite Club is very swank and all the best people go there. Even movie big-wigs! He is lonesome for me and wishes I could make a trip out there, only he says he wouldn't have much time to spend with me. But maybe I'll go anyway. I have hit upon an idea.

That was when Betty had begged her parents to let her go to Los Angeles to visit Ellen. Ellen was her mother's youngest sister, her Aunt who was only eight years older than Betty herself. She had written to Ellen and Ellen had replied that she would be overjoyed to have Betty come and stay with her.

As Betty showered and dressed now, she thought of that day when she had taken the train from Plainsville. She had decided not to write Ken but, rather, to surprise him. Throughout the long trip, she envisioned the scene—how stunned he would be to see her, then how wild with joy! No doubt he would even introduce her to the crowd at the Elite Club! Maybe she'd meet the movie big-wigs! It would be wonderfully romantic, she was sure! How wrong she had been!

Ellen had tried to talk her out of the SURPRISE idea! She had warned her against going to the Elite Club without first contacting Ken by phone. But Betty had gone without Ellen's knowing it. She remembered her excitement as she hailed a cab.

"The Elite Club, please," she had told the driver.

"That's a supper spot, miss," he answered. "I doubt if it's open for business at this hour and, even if it is, they don't allow ladies unescorted!"

"But I'm going to see one of the entertainers, Ken Rollins," she had told him as she settled back on the seat. "He's the vocalist there!"

She had never met anyone nicer or more considerate than the cab driver. He was young, too, and extremely good-looking, and very refined. He had pulled the cab up beside The Elite, at an alley entrance and pointed to a side door.

"You'll have to go in that way," he had told

her. "That's the entrance the talent uses!"

That was when the blow had fallen! The surprise she had planned so enthusiastically had been more of a surprise than she had expected—a sorrowful one for her. For there, rushing out of the door, came Ken and, clinging to his arm, was the most beautiful girl Betty had ever seen. He had stared, unbelieving, then stammered, and the introduction to the glamorous Glenda Abbot had been brief and awkward.

"Betty," Ken had apologized, "I can't believe my eyes! Glenda and I have a—very urgent appointment and I simply have to rush! Gee, if I'd known you were coming . . ."

Betty had turned and fled and even Ken's call to her had not stopped her. It was pretty plain that she was not wanted! It had been a blessed relief to see the friendly face of the cab driver, as he waited.

Betty was recalling all of this now, as she made her preparations to spend the day with Ellen. She sat at her dressing table, applying her make-up and re-living that heart-breaking cab ride. She had cried all the way back to Ellen's apartment building and then dashed from the cab and up the elevator as fast as she could. She started to explain to Ellen but there had been a sound of the buzzer and some one at the door. It was the driver, delivering her purse, which she had forgotten on the seat . . . and also collecting his fare! He had been worried about her, he said, because he was sure she was a stranger in L.A. Ellen had appreciated it and invited him in and—well, that was the way Joe Standish had entered the picture! Dear Joe! No one ever knew a grander guy!

"It all happened for the best," thought Betty, as she gave her hair a final pat. "Except for that unhappy incident, Joe would still be an unknown!"

She picked up the DIARY again and leafed through the pages.

October 12. Dear Diary: Joe Standish, the cab driver, stopped in today to see if I was all right or had heard from Ken. I haven't. Ellen thinks Joe is a very unusual cabbie and has an air of mystery. So do I.

October 14. Dear Diary: The mystery of Joe is cleared up. When he stopped to see us today,

he admitted that he is Joseph J. Standish, Jr., son of the owner of a large fleet of cabs. He has been driving, to learn the inside of the business. Ellen says that means he is very wealthy. She thinks he is something pretty special and so do I. Still no word from Ken.

October 15. Dear Diary: Ken called today. He had a terrible time finding me because he didn't know where I was staying here in L.A. He had to wire my folks in Plainville to get my address. He says he loves me and wants to see me tomorrow to explain—says it was all a mistake. I'll see him but I'm not sure it was a mistake. I'll wait and see.

October 16. Dear Diary: Ken had a perfect alibi. Glenda Abbot sings with him at the Club and they were rushing to a conference, to sign a contract for a movie. They got it, too, which means that he's hitting the top fast for some one who just came here. Gee, it was good to see him.

Betty put on her hat and tucked the DIARY tenderly back into the dresser drawer. Then she hurried out the door. She didn't want to be late getting to Ellen's. Ellen lived in Santa Monica now and it was quite a distance. As Betty drove along Wilshire Boulevard, she passed the Elite Club, where Joe had brought her in the cab and where her big surprise for Ken had turned into a sickening experience. She arrived at Ellen's on time and they spent a happy day. It was good to be happy!

A little past five, some one came in the front door. It was Joe. He smiled and walked over to Betty and gave her a big kiss. Ellen beamed in the background.

A few minutes later, there was another footstep in the hall. This time, it was Ken!

"Hi, Honey! How's my baby!" he asked, giving Betty a big hug.

Betty looked adoringly at Ken. He was the only man she had ever loved. Then she looked at Joe and Ellen. They were happy, too!

So that was the way it all ended! Ellen married Joe and Betty got her Ken!

"Some day," thought Betty, "I should fill in the gaps in my DIARY! Why is it that, when things are going right, there never seems to be enough time!"

DIARY LOVES  
DIARY LOVES  
presents

# TEEN-TIME FASHIONS

THE PICKS OF THE MONTH!

*Lounging Wear....*



WRINKLE PROOF!  
NON-SAGGING!  
NYLON  
AND  
RAYON!  
PERFECT  
FOR COLLEGE  
AND CAREER  
GIRLS...  
QUILTED SATIN  
COLLAR, CUFFS  
AND POCKET..

*For those lovely  
hours when you  
want to loll in  
luxury!*



2-PIECE  
*Mandarin!*

SILK LOUNGING  
PAJAMAS...  
SMART SIDE-SLITS  
AND A HUGE  
ANGLE POCKET.  
CHINESE RED  
JACKET AND  
SLEEK JADE-  
GREEN PANTS..



*Feminine  
Fluff*

AN OLD  
FEMININE  
FAVORITE  
MARABOU...  
FINGERTIP  
LENGTH  
QUILTED  
BRUNCH  
COAT.



WHAT COULD  
BE MORE  
PERFECT  
FOR YOUR MID-  
WINTER NOCTURNE?

COZY FLANNELETTE  
TO DEFEY DRAFTS...  
TO DOZE OFF IN...  
FLANNELETTE IS  
THE FASHION FABRIC  
FOR FROSTY TIMES.



*Lovely  
FOOT  
COMFORT!*

FLEECE-  
LINED  
MOCCASIN  
SLIPPER  
TO MAKE YOUR  
LOUNGING  
HOURS MORE  
RELAXING...

# FACE VALUE

ELLEN SURE HAS  
A TERRIFIC FIGURE  
... BUT WHAT A FACE!

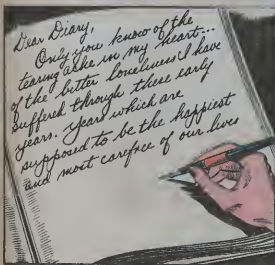
YEH; I COULD GO  
FOR HER MYSELF  
... IF IT WASN'T  
FOR THAT NOSE!

FROM THE BACK SHE  
LOOKS LIKE LANA  
TURNER, BUT FROM  
THE FRONT... OH,  
BROTHER!



IT HAD ALWAYS THOUGHT THAT A PRETTY  
FACE WAS A GUARANTEE OF TRUE LOVE,  
BUT I HAD TO FIND OUT THROUGH A  
BROKEN HEART THAT LOVE IS NOT AL-  
WAYS BASED ON...

**FACE VALUE!**

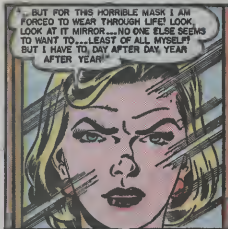


Dear Diary,  
Only you know of the  
tearing ache in my heart...  
of the bitter loneliness I have  
suffered through these early  
years. Years which are  
supposed to be the happiest  
and most carefree of our lives



MIRROR MIRROR ON THE WALL,  
WHO'S THE FAIREST OF THEM  
ALL ... IT COULD BE ME - BUT...





I'll never forget that day it happened when I was a little girl! I loved horses! Dad bought me a beautiful pony for my very own, and I used to love to ride with him! We had such fun!



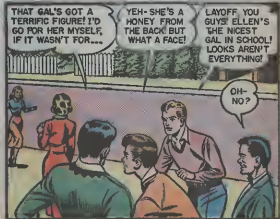
Suddenly that lively little devil sprang into the air and bucked down hard on all fours! I remember being hurled to the ground...then darkness!



The doctor's words were seared into my soul, "only a broken nose!" I was soon playing again, with my little friends, but things were different! Children can be cruel you know!



The hateful childhood years! Only Harry tried to be friendly, but I drew away from him!

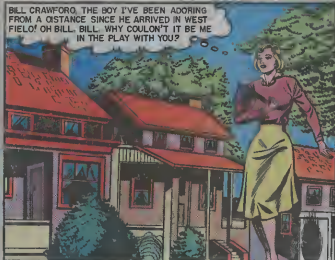


# DIARY LOVES

OH ELLEN! I'VE GOT THE BEST NEWS! THE DRAMATIC COACH HAS CHOSEN ME FOR THE LEAD IN THE SCHOOL PLAY! AND GUESS WHO THE LEADING MAN IS? THAT DARLING NEW BOY, BILL CRAWFORD!

OH, SALLY, I'M SO HAPPY FOR YOU... GOT TO RUN ALONG NOW! 'BYE SALLY!

BILL CRAWFORD, THE BOY I'VE BEEN ADORING FROM A DISTANCE SINCE HE ARRIVED IN WEST FIELD! OH BILL, BILL, WHY COULDN'T IT BE ME IN THE PLAY WITH YOU?



The night of the play...  
YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN OUT THERE, ELLEN! SALLY'S GOOD, BUT YOU'RE BETTER!



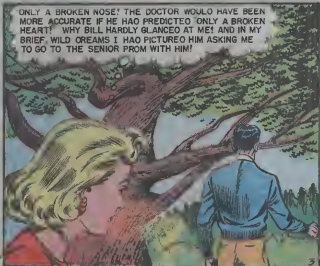
A week later...

THERE'S BILL, AND HE'S ALONE AGAIN! I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO SALLY. THEY HAVEN'T BEEN TOGETHER SINCE THE PLAY. HE'S COMING MY WAY! OH, WHAT SHALL I DO? I'LL SIMPLY OBE BUT I MUST SPEAK TO HIM!



H-HELLO, BILL, I-I THOUGHT YOU WERE SIMPLY TERRIFIC IN THE PLAY LAST WEEK!

HIYA, CHICKEN! THANKS FOR THE BOUQUET! OH YES, YOU'RE ELLEN, SALLY'S TOLD ME ABOUT YOU! SO LONG, SEE YOU AROUND!



ONLY A BROKEN NOSE? THE DOCTOR WOULD HAVE BEEN MORE ACCURATE IF HE HAD PREDICTED ONLY A BROKEN HEART! WHY BILL HARDLY GLANCED AT ME! AND IN MY BRIEF, WILD DREAMS I HAD PICTURED HIM ASKING ME TO GO TO THE SENIOR PROM WITH HIM!

# DIARY LOVES

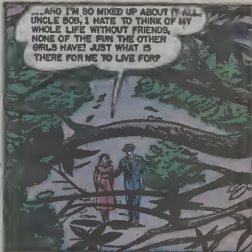
The next day!

WE GOT A TELEGRAM TODAY, DEAR, FROM UNCLE BOB! HE'S ON LEAVE FROM THE ARMY AND WANTS TO SPEND A FEW DAYS WITH US!

OH MOTHER, ISN'T THAT WONDERFUL! I'M DYING TO SEE HIM! I'LL BET HE HAS LOTS OF TELL ABOUT HIS MEDICAL WORK IN KOREA!



When Uncle Bob arrived, we took long walks together! I could talk to him as I could to no one else! He was so understanding! He didn't say much ... just took on that kind, gentle look of his!

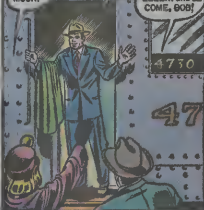


The day came for Uncle Bob to leave!

I HATE TO SEE YOU GO! I ENJOYED TALKING TO YOU SO MUCH!

ELLEN, I WANT YOU TO VISIT ME IN NEW YORK ON YOUR SPRING VACATION! IS IT A DEAL?

IT WILL DO YOU GOOD, ELLEN! SHE'LL COME, BOB!



I yearned away the hours until at last Spring vacation came around, and there I was in New York with Uncle Bob waiting for me!

HI, ELLEN. GOOD TO SEE YOU! COME ON, LET'S GRAB A CAB!



LISTEN, GIRLIE, THAT NOSE OF YOURS HAS ALMOST RUINED YOUR LIFE! I'M GOING TO FIX IT ALL UP ... PLASTIC SURGERY!

PLASTIC SURGERY!!



Before I realized it I was prepared for the operation! Would this be the end of that awful valley of tears, or was it just another dream to be shattered in the dust of time?



# DIARY LOVES



WELL, HOW DO YOU FEEL, ELLEN? YOU DIDN'T GET TO SEE VERY MUCH OF NEW YORK ON YOUR VISIT, DID YOU?

I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE HOW THE OPERATION CAME OUT!

Finally, that wonderful, terrible day came when Uncle Bob took the bandages off! As his gentle hands unwrapped them, my heart pounded in my throat! What, oh what would the answer be?



STEADY, O.L.O. GIRL, YOU'RE TREMBLING LIKE A COLT!

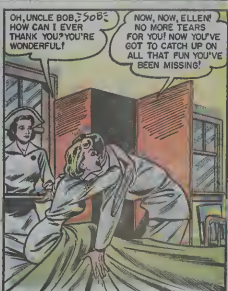
At long last the bandage slipped down! I held my breath until I heard my uncle's soft voice!



ELLEN DEAR, LOOK!



OH, CAN THIS BE ME, UNCLE BOB? IT'S... IT'S BEAUTIFUL... MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN I DARED HOPE! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! IS IT REALLY ME?



OH, UNCLE BOB, 3508? HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU? YOU'RE WONDERFUL!

NOW, NOW, ELLEN! NO MORE TEARS FOR YOU! NOW YOU'VE GOT TO CATCH UP ON ALL THAT FUN YOU'VE BEEN MISSING!

It wasn't long before I was strong enough to start home! And how anxious I was to get there, to show Dad and all the others the new Ellen!



THOSE MEN, THEY'RE STARING AT ME... ME! IMAGINE MEN LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT! OH, IT'S ALL TOO WONDERFUL!



Home at last to Dad!

OH, DAD, I'VE NEVER BEEN SO HAPPY! UNCLE BOB IS A GENIUS!

NOW LISTEN, YOUNG LADY... DON'T LET IT GO TO YOUR HEAD!



Then began a whirlwind of wonderful times! With my renewed face I gained a vivacious personality....I really began to make up for lost time!

OH TOMMY, THE EVENING HAS BEEN JUST WONDERFUL!

AND YOU'RE SOME SMOOTH DANCER, ELLEN!



# DIARY LOVES

But the one call I was dying to receive didn't come! Na word from Bill! Once in a while I'd go out with Harry!

WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, ELLEN, YOU'VE BEEN SO QUIET ALL AFTERNOON?

OH, NOTHING VERY MUCH, HARRY!

I WONDER WHY THE ONLY BOY WHO REALLY MATTERS NEVER CALLS! OH, BILL, I THOUGHT SURELY YOU'D FIND ME ATTRACTIVE NOW!



At last it came! The call I'd been yearning for!

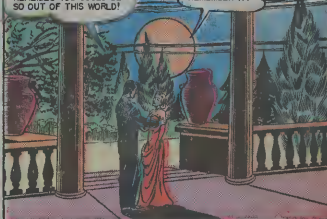
HELLO, ELLEN! SAY, THIS IS BILL CRAWFORD! JUST CAME IN FROM ARIZONA AND THOUGHT I'D GIVE YOU A BUZZ! HOW ABOUT STEPPING OUT WITH ME TONIGHT? THERE'S A DANCE AT THE COUNTRY CLUB!

OH, BILL, IT'S GOOD TO HEAR YOU! I'D LOVE TO GO OUT, SOUNDS LIKE FUN!



GEE, CHICKEN, I'D HEARD THAT A CHANGE HAD COME OVER YOU BUT I NEVER REALIZED YOU COULD BE SO OUT OF THIS WORLD!

BILL, THE NIGHT HAS BEEN THE MOST THRILLING THING IN MY LIFE! I'LL ALWAYS REMEMBER IT!

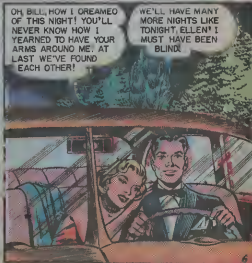


The next instant Bill swept me into his arms! My half-hearted protest was smothered under the savage fury of his warm, seeking kisses! I trembled from all the pent up emotions of the young years!



OH, BILL, HOW I DREAMED OF THIS NIGHT! YOU'LL NEVER KNOW HOW I YEARNED TO HAVE YOUR ARMS AROUND ME! AT LAST WE'VE FOUND EACH OTHER!

WE'LL HAVE MANY MORE NIGHTS LIKE TONIGHT, ELLEN! I MUST HAVE BEEN BLIND!

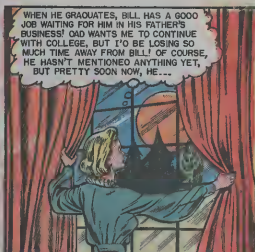


Then there followed a gay whirl of exciting times with Bill! I adored him and felt completely lost when he wasn't with me!



LET'S HAVE ONE LAST DIP BEFORE WE HEAD HOME, BILL!

WHERE DO YOU GET ALL THE PEP, KID? IT BEATS ME!



WHEN HE GRADUATES, BILL HAS A GOOD JOB WAITING FOR HIM IN HIS FATHER'S BUSINESS! DAD WANTS ME TO CONTINUE WITH COLLEGE, BUT I'O BE LOSING SO MUCH TIME AWAY FROM BILL! OF COURSE, HE HASN'T MENTIONED ANYTHING YET, BUT PRETTY SOON NOW, HE...

But soon I noticed a change in Bill's attitude!

OUR DATE TODAY WASN'T QUITE AS MUCH FUN! BILL DOESN'T SEEM TO...MAYBE I'M JUST IMAGINING THINGS, BUT HE SEEMS DIFFERENT! MAYBE HE JUST HAS SOMETHING ON HIS MIND!



Then the little flame of fear and doubt in my mind began to grow! Bill wasn't devouring me with adoring eyes and I'd see him glancing furtively at the dates of other boys! Had I given myself too completely to Bill? Was this disillusionment?



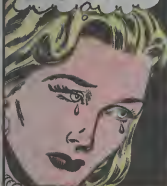
Then came that terrible night when all that I had dreaded came true! My gay dream world come crashing down!



...SO YOU SEE ELLEN, IT'S BETTER FOR BOTH OF US THIS WAY!

BILL!

OH, BILL, BILL, COME BACK! DON'T LEAVE ME! WE'VE HAD SUCH GOOD FUN TOGETHER! AM I NEVER SUPPOSED TO BE REALLY HAPPY? SO BE I'M NOT GOING TO GIVE HIM THE SATISFACTION TO LET HIM THINK HE'S UPSET ME! I SHOULD HAVE REMEMBERED THE WAY HE DROPPED SALLY! I HATE HIM, MY BILL!



**9** picked up where I had left off before Bill came along!

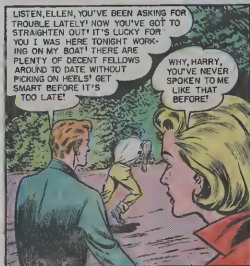
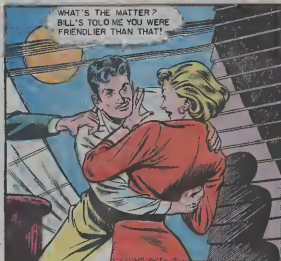


ELLEN, BILL HAS TOLD ME ABOUT YOU! I WONDERED IF I COULD COME AROUND SOME NIGHT! WOULD WEDNESDAY BE OKAY?

THIS FITS IN PERFECTLY! I'LL PUT ON A REAL ACT FOR DICK AND HE CAN REPORT BACK TO BILL THAT I'M NOT MISSING HIM ONE BIT!

FINE, DICK! I'LL LOOK FOR YOU THEN!

Dick was nice enough! I really played up the gay, care-free little girl act, knowing that he would tell Bill everything! We had a lot of good time sailing on Dick's boat!



Suddenly I realized that this plain, angry fellow with fire in his eyes was worth more to me than all the glamour boys in the world! He was the boy who stuck by me through those terrible years, even though I shunned his friendship I realized now that he had loved me ~~for myself and~~ not just for my... FACE VALUE!



**WITHOUT KNOWING A NOTE—**

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*Instantly!*



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man

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**NEW**

**NEW**



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Delight yourselves and friends with your swift skill. You stum on sight! Play tantalizing tunes that shed the blues ... on the zither that makes songs "come hither" ...

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# REDUCE POUNDS AND INCHES OR YOUR MONEY BACK



The NEW **VIVA** PLAN Works QUICKLY! **HERE'S PROOF:**

Reduced from  
Size 18 to 12!

"I have recommended your product to at least 15 of my friends... I wore a size 18 dress and I now wear a size 12, so you can see what it has done for me. I'd sure recommend it to anyone... please send me a bottle as soon as possible, as my husband wants to start taking it."

— Mrs. R. S., California

..."Lost 16 pounds first month...feel great!"

— Mrs. R. P., Michigan

The results will amaze you too! The quickness and ease with which it is possible to reduce fat, with the Viva Plan, will be proven to you in just 10 days. The Viva Plan assures your losing weight without risking health or depriving your body of necessary food elements. You can actually be on your way to an appealing "slim-trim" figure by eating! Use the Viva Plan and you will

## LOSE POUNDS AND INCHES

(In all cases of alimentary obesity)

**NO DRUGS • NO MASSAGE • NO EXERCISE**

Here is a modern, sane way to do something positive about unsightly, superfluous fat. Here's all you do: follow the Viva diet plan which includes the Viva diet supplement tablets containing 8 vitamins and 5 minerals. Yet with the Viva Plan you don't cut out meals, or foods you enjoy. You get not one, two, or three weeks' supply—but enough Viva tablets to last you a full 33 days. All for the miracle low price of only \$1.98. Carry Viva Tablets in your pocket or purse wherever you go, or use them at home. Order Viva today, and start earning the admiration of your friends for your lovely new slenderness. Try the Viva Plan on our

### MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

If not satisfied with weight reduction after 10-day trial of the Viva Plan, return unused tablets for immediate refund of purchase price.

**VALA SALES, Inc., Dept. A-48, 218 5th Ave., New York 1**

### SEND NO MONEY—Mail Coupon Today

**VALA SALES, Inc., Dept. A-48  
218 Fifth Avenue, New York 1, N. Y.**

Send the 33-Day Supply of Viva Tablets and Plan. On delivery will pay postman the very low price of only \$1.98 plus postage. After 10 days of following the Viva Plan, if not delighted with progress in weight reduction I may return the unused tablets for immediate refund of purchase price.

Name

Address

City  Zone  State

☐ **SAVE MONEY!** Send payment with order now, and we stand all postage charges. Same Refund Guarantee, of course. No Canadian or Foreign Orders.

# PLAY PIANO THE FIRST DAY.. OR DON'T PAY!

Here's Your Chance to  
BE POPULAR!



I'M CERTAINLY MISSING A LOT OF FUN, AND DATES, TOO. IF I COULD ONLY PLAY THE PIANO THE WAY BETTY DOES. 'WONDER HOW SHE LEARNED SO FAST? I'LL ASK HER THE FIRST CHANCE I GET.



"I learned to play a song in 10 minutes."  
A.C.C., Washington  
"Even if one never played a note it is easy."  
C.G.H., New Hampshire  
"Now I can play sheet music beautifully."  
E.S., New York  
Hundreds of thankful, enthusiastic letters like these are in our files.

## New, Patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR Guides Your Fingers

YOU, too, can play piano with BOTH hands, in no time at all! Thousands have learned to play this fast, easy way. With the amazing, new invention, the AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR there's really nothing to it. Before long you're playing songs everyone enjoys... from Hit Parade numbers and hymns to beautiful old ballads.

This is no trick method. You actually learn to read and play any sheet music. And, the patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR guides your fingers every note of the way. No

scales, no exercises, no dreary practicing. You actually play the minute you sit down at the piano. You gain ease, assurance and a professional style as you go through the 30 lessons and 40 songs.

Instead of paying the studio charge of \$5 a lesson, you can enjoy the 30 lessons, \$150 worth, in the privacy of your home for just \$1.98. The Dean Ross Piano Course can open up a whole new world of happiness. Now you can be the "hit" of every party... the center of attraction wherever you go. Don't delay another minute, mail the FREE TRIAL Coupon NOW!

**NO SCALES!  
NO EXERCISES!  
YOU PLAY INSTANTLY!**



PATENT No. 2,473,222

Complete Course only \$1.98 - Including the  
PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR  
No Extras - SEND NO MONEY!

You have 10 full days to prove to yourself the value of the Dean Ross Piano method. When the complete course with its 30 clearly illustrated lessons (worth \$150 of the studio) and 40 favorite songs, together with the patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR is delivered, pay postman just \$1.98 plus postage. Try the course for 10 days with the understanding that you must learn to play with both hands or your full purchase price will be refunded at once. The patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR is yours to keep in any event. You have nothing to lose... and popularity and fun to gain, so mail coupon today!

DEAN ROSS PIANO STUDIOS INC., Dept. 217  
45 West 45th Street • New York 19, N.Y.

THE GIRLS  
ARE WILD  
ABOUT THE  
WAY I PLAY  
PIANO - CAN'T  
THANK DEAN  
ROSS ENOUGH



**10-Day FREE TRIAL COUPON - Mail Today!**

DEAN ROSS PIANO STUDIOS, INC., Dept. 217  
45 West 45th Street, New York 19, N.Y.

Send the PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR with the complete Dean Ross Piano Course consisting of 30 illustrated lessons and 40 popular songs. On delivery, will pay postman only \$1.98 plus postage. If not completely thrilled, I may return the Course in 10 days for immediate refund of purchase price. The PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR is mine to keep.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Phone \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City & Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

☐ SAVE MONEY: Enclose \$1.98 and we pay postage. Some Refund Guarantee.

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## Style No. 1201

You'll look wonderful coming and going in this full-flared yoke-back cordigon styled topper. An array of large gold tone buttons march across the wide sleeves... enhance the link button neck closing. Tops for around the clock glamour. In purry kitten-soft fleece.

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### COLORS:

- RED
- AQUA
- PINK
- WHITE
- KELLY GREEN

### COLORS:

- RED
- AQUA
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### IN ALL SIZES

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**5.99**

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### "DRAMATIC GLORY"

Exciting as a candlelight kiss, romantic as a moonlight stroll! The rich smooth rayon drops softly over your shoulders... the alluring neckline plunges recklessly to reveal your warmly enticing loveliness. Lavish accordion pleats completely encircle the whirling ballerina skirt... Luxurious wide self belt with six gold-tone eyelets. Zipper pocket. In gorgeous colors.

BLACK ROYAL BLUE GREEN WINE

### RO-BERT FASHIONS, Dept. QC-5

6 West 20th Street, New York 10, N. Y.

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1204				4.99
1505				

- ☐ I enclose full amount plus 21¢, saving C.O.D. charges.  
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**SEND NO MONEY-10 DAY FREE TRIAL**